

# Thaw's Actions in Court Those of a Normal Youth of Good Manners; No Signs of Degeneracy, but Self-Possession Without Bravado

Nixola Greeley-Smith Pictures the Prisoner as She Has Found Him in a Week of Daily Observation at His Murder Trial.

## AFFECTION FOR RELATIVES SHOWS YOUNG MAN AT BEST.

He Looks One Squarely in the Eye with Friendliness, and Creates, on the Whole, a Most Favorable Impression.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.



Harry Thaw has been called a degenerate. He has been pictured as a lovable youth. For a week—his trial had lasted just seven days yesterday—he has been observed and pictured by minds trained to analysis, by other minds more inclined to sentiment and pathos. During this week, which I have spent in court, I have tried to determine for myself exactly what the real Harry Thaw is. I have studied his appearance and movements in an endeavor to fathom the mystery that wraps him, as it wraps every human being—and I think the result of these observations may possibly interest other people without being offensive to him.

In the course of his examination of several hundred talesmen District Attorney Jerome gave frequent utterance to the legal platitude that the prisoner must be presumed innocent until he is proved guilty beyond a reasonable doubt.

Yet women who have ventured to do this, who have given young Thaw the benefit of this provision which the sternest jurymen have to observe, and written about him as a presumably innocent and very unfortunate young man, have been termed contemptuously the "sympathy squad" by persons who seem to consider that the whole duty of newspaper writing consists in securing a talesman's middle initial.

I don't know very much about what Harry Thaw was—what his life was before he shot Stanford White. I can only picture him as I have seen him in court and as he seems to me.

### NO TRACES OF DEGENERACY.

To begin with, he is a rather nice looking young man—not handsome in any sense. It would be no more ridiculous to call him an Apollo or a Solomon or a Shakespeare than it is to find traces of degeneracy in his face. His short, blunt features are identical with those of his mother, whom every one concedes to be a good, charitable and noble woman, and with his sisters, which give every evidence of gentleness and refinement.

Harry Thaw seems to have very good manners. He has self-possession without bravado. He has come into court every morning this week a little after 10.30 and walked through the centre aisle past talesmen from among whom his jury was to be chosen with a free athletic stride, bowing to his mother and sister and then seating himself at the counsel table and greeting such of his counsel as have arrived. He walks in exactly as he would into the Hoffman House or Rector's or any one of a dozen hotels or restaurants, except that he has a certain deference toward the assembled court-room in his manner that seems half apology for being there and half appeal.

The first day of the trial he did not talk at all. But as he became more accustomed to the atmosphere of the room, as the solemnity wore off and the horribly tedious examination of talesmen wore on him and everybody, he lost his constraint and began to talk. Most of his remarks have been directed to the blond Mr. Peabody, one of his counsel, who sits at his left and is closest to him. They are said to have been mainly trivial comments on persons in court, and on the icy temperature which prevailed in the room in the early part of the week.

### SMILES AT THE TALESMEN.

Two or three times he has smiled at the queer replies of talesmen. On Wednesday Mr. Jerome asked a nice old gentleman whom he was examining and who had confessed himself a writer, what he wrote for meaning of course what publication. "I write for money," replied the ruffled author, and Thaw smiled and the men at the press table laughed till Justice Fitzgerald wrapped for order.

Each time a juror was chosen and the command "Juror, look upon the defendant! Defendant, look upon the juror!" rang through the courtroom Harry Thaw rose, squared his shoulders and looked the man who had been chosen in the face. His look was earnest and sincere and not in the least afraid. Generally the juror was the first to look away.

There can be no doubt, whatever the verdict in the case may be, that Harry Thaw believes the crime for which he is being tried was justified. There is no remorse in his look, which seems rather expectant of vindication.

Then he would seat himself again, either leaning forward with his chin resting in his hand or straight upright, his hands in his lap and holding his handkerchief or sometimes playing with a rubber band. He examined every talesman carefully, but very generally left their selection for rejection to his counsel. On the few occasions when he did exercise his veto power he would communicate his wishes in a rapidly spoken

## THAW, HIS WIFE AND THE COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH IN THE COURTROOM

Drawn by C. ALLAN GILBERT.



sentence to Mr. Peabody, who in turn would communicate it to Mr. Hartridge and Mr. Gleason.

The best expression I have seen on Harry Thaw's face came first one morning when he turned and smiled at his wife, and again in leaving court when he leaned toward his mother as he was passing out and kissed her.

### AN AFFECTIONATE IMPULSE.

The demonstration was natural and touching. It did not occur to anyone that it was done for effect, it was so obviously an affectionate impulse, which for the moment overcame the restraint of the strange presence and stranger situation.

Mr. Thaw's face has frequently worn a puzzled expression during the examination of talesmen and the arguments of counsel. He does not seem very familiar with legal proceedings and sometimes wears a look that indicates he is wondering what it is all for and about. But he always makes an effort to follow or have things explained to him afterward.

He has worn the same suit of dark blue with a dark blue four-in-hand tie at all the sessions, and he wrinkles them a good deal by his habit of sitting forward with his shoulders hunched.

When the courtroom was warm enough he sat with his overcoat over the back of his chair. But several times he had to put it on, and then Mr. Peabody would hold it for him. Once his half-brother, Edward Thaw, performed this service.

One of the best things about the defendant is his habit of meeting your eyes squarely. If any one happens to be looking at him and he perceives it, he returns it without resentment, even with the casual friendliness that two strange pairs of eyes express when meeting under normal conditions.

The whole truth about him, as he seems to me, is that he is a fairly good-looking, quiet young man, who appears to have been rather disappointed. He does not look in the least like a murderer. He does not act like one. If he is, it will be time enough to believe it when his jury has brought in its verdict.

### NO TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD FOR MISS PLATT.

Story of Athlete Who Was to Make Sacrifice Is Denied—She Is Ill.

A report that Ellen B. Platt, daughter of Frank Platt and granddaughter of Senator Thomas C. Platt, is so seriously ill of typhoid that it has been decided to transfuse to her veins the blood of a gigantic, healthy Yale athlete, was positively denied to-day by Mr. Platt and Dr. Paul Outerbridge of No. 27 West Seventy-fourth street, the attending physician. Mr. Platt lives at No. 242 West Seventy-fourth street.

There is one statement in the report, he said to an Evening World reporter. "It is true that my daughter Ellen, eighteen years old, is ill with typhoid fever. The case has been very serious and she has been ill for a long time, but is mending. The transfusion of the blood was used in typhoid fever cases is now so common that I have not the slightest idea how the report gained currency. Dr. Outerbridge also denied that there

He said that Miss Platt's condition is not serious. The story recited that when the transfusion of blood idea was adopted by the physician, Livingston Platt, a brother of the patient and a student at Yale was notified. He told his class mates of the critical state of his sister and one of them—over six feet tall and in perfect health—volunteered to sacrifice his blood that the young woman might live.

### MOE LEVY ANNUAL BALL.

Fine Vaudeville Performance Will Precede the Dancing.

The Moe Levy Association will hold its twenty-second annual ball at Terrace Garden, next Sunday evening. The Entertainment Committee this season, as always, have spared no energy, time or expense to make this occasion a gala event.

The talent arranged for the entertainment provides a bill that would do credit to any of our leading vaudeville houses. Among the professional artists that will appear are Rice and Proctor, Cooper and Robinson, Nora Bayes, Fiedle and Ward, Foster and Foster, and Bert Leslie & Co. Every act of which is well known to the New York public. Besides these other features have been arranged to make the evening a most enjoyable one, including

### FRENCH MAYORS SIGN LEASES FOR PARISH PRIESTS

But Prefects Hold Off on Bishops' Act for Government Sanction.

PARIS, France, Feb. 1.—The parish priests, in obedience to the instructions of the Bishops, are submitting to the Mayor's eighteen-year contracts for the lease of the churches and are giving the officials four days in which to reply.

The Mayors of some of the Catholic communes immediately signed the documents, but the latter require to be countersigned by the Prefects, who are awaiting the Government's decision in the matter. Archbishop Villatte, who is assisting in the formation of the new French National Church, has lodged a formal complaint against the Society of Militant Catholics of the neighborhood of the Church of the Apostles, where the services of the new church will begin on Sunday next, charging that they are preparing to create a disturbance on that occasion.

### HARRIMAN METHODS AIRED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1.—Evidence to show that the operations of E. H. Harriman on the Pacific Coast constitute a violation of the Interstate Commerce law was offered before Commissioner Lane yesterday. E. A. Graham testified that Harriman paid for the Coast Bay properties a price out of proportion to their value, the idea being to stifle the possibility of competition. Graham created another sensation when he told how, after Harriman acquired the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, his agents circulated literature in China and Japan warning merchants not to ship freight over the Graham line, the Oregon and Oriental, as it had no transportation facilities on the side of the ocean. The circulars were dated at Portland. As a result of these methods Graham's line went out of business. The hearing was adjourned to Los Angeles.

The great humorist has developed into a philosopher. Now TWAIN, he deals with that most opportune subject, "CHRISTIAN SCIENCE," and opinions of it are intensely interesting and will prove an attractive and important feature in NEXT SUNDAY'S

### DESERTED BABY FOUND LOCKED IN HOTEL ROOM

Police Take Six Weeks' Old Infant to Bellevue Hospital.

Mrs. Anna Hoffman was sitting in her room in the North River Hotel last evening, when she heard a faint cry, like that of a very young baby.

Followed by Mrs. Hoffman, the two men went to room No. 1 and found the door locked. They obtained a pass-key and entered the room. Lying on the bed was a six-weeks-old baby, its bright blue eyes staring at the ceiling and in one chubby fist was clutched a nursing bottle filled with milk.

### Was Well Dressed.

The child's garments were of the finest material. The little slip and shirt were hand-embroidered; the long outer dress was of silk, as was the coat. On its head was a lace cap, from beneath which little wisps of light blond hair curled. Pinned to the front of the coat was a big American beauty rose. The hotel people called a policeman. The policeman said he would have to take the child to the station-house. Mrs. Hoffman insisted on carrying the baby there.

The sergeant at the Church Street Station said it would have to be sent to Bellevue Hospital and detailed a policeman to take it there. This called forth a storm of objections from Matron Stiel, who said it was her place to carry it thither. Several policemen declared they could qualify for the "deal."

### Left Child Alone.

"The only way to settle this matter," said Sgt. Nugent, "is to call the chariot and then you can all go to the hospital with the kid." The patrol wagon was summoned and a policeman and the matron got in. The matron carried the child. The following entry was made on the records of Bellevue:

Unknown female, six weeks old. Found in room No. 1 of the North River Hotel. At the North River Hotel it was said that a man and woman, who registered as George Dubois and wife, Manchester, arrived at the house with the baby. It was said that the pair had left the hotel about 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon. What effects they left at the

### Sirens Sing

and people are led to their ruin as truly to-day as in the ancient times.

One of the Sirens who creates the greatest havoc among those who listen to her honeyed words is named

### COFFEE

Many and many a silent sufferer wanders on blindly and wonders why the strength fails, heart and nerves tremble or other symptoms of trouble show themselves.

Try leaving coffee alone 10 days and using

Ever read one of these genuine letters?

DOCTOR EXPLAINS His Article in the Medical Magazine about Coffee. One of the most famous medical publications in the United States is the "Alkaloidal Clinic" in a recent number of which an interesting article on coffee by a progressive physician and surgeon was published. In explaining his position in the matter this physician recently said:

"In the article in question I really touched, but lightly upon the merits of Postum Food Coffee. I have had several cases of heart trouble, indigestion and nervousness where a permanent cure was effected by merely using Postum in place of coffee without any other treatment.

"In my own family I have used Postum for three years and my children actually cry for it and will not be satisfied with any other beverage. Indeed they refuse to eat until they have had the customary cup of Postum and as it is a re-builder and does nothing but good I am only too glad to let them have it.

"To get the best results we boil the Postum at least 20 minutes and it is then settled by adding a little cold water, then the addition of fresh cream makes a beverage I now prefer to the very best coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Authorities are agreed that Postum is a wonderfully quick and sure re-builder. Ten days' trial in place of coffee proves it.

Look in place for the diamond-plate book, "The Road to Well-being."

A seven-time World Want works all the week. Order one to-day.

### A Great Chance!

Some people wait for the right kind of a "worker" to knock at their door and ask for a position.

Wise employers telephone their "Help Wants" to THE WORLD and get the assistants they need the next day.

How Do You Find the "Help" You Need?